

laboring artisans and of struggling manufacturers. But everywhere among her people prevailed the ruling sentiment of the Anglo-Saxon race, an intense yearning for dominion, which should soon culminate in the principle of "rule or ruin." It is true that from her statesmen and her philosophers, her priests and her poets, there came creations which have upon them the impress of the touch divine, which the world denominates genius. The attrition which had resulted from the hard life imposed upon her by her poverty, had polished the genius of many of their sons, and placed their names among the immortals. But wealth she wanted, and wealth she would have at any cost, whether of principle or of policy, whether through the slave trade or through the impositions of an iniquitous tariff. "Put money in thy purse" was the shibboleth of the section.

On the other hand, behold our section—the fair land of the South! Radiant in the soft sunlight which warmed her breast into generous fertility, she stood before the civilized world as the favorite child of a bountiful providence. The loyalty of black slave to white master, the fertility of her fields, and the industry of her sons, had produced a wealth sufficient to enable a portion of her children to devote their time to affairs of State. She governed this Union for more than seventy years, but with a purpose so honest, a hand so gentle, and a heart so pure, that heaven smiled upon this Southern queen. Her daughters excelled the storied beauty of the Orient, and her sons, in all that proclaimed true and noble manhood, had placed themselves upon an elevation which made them the envy of the struggling masses—laborers and shop-keepers—of the North. The civilization that produced these results must be destroyed! The North had the population, and precisely as the gem of purest ray serene may be overwhelmed by brass